

SULLIVAN & CROMWELL

*48 Wall Street, New York 5,*

January 26, 1954

Hon. Allen W. Dulles, Director,  
Central Intelligence Agency,  
P.O. Box 1513,  
Main Post Office,  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Allen:

Enclosed is copy of letter which I have just received from one of my former secretaries, which may be of some interest to you.

We enjoyed our drink with you last Wednesday evening very much, and hope you will be able to drop in at the Macy's Sunday afternoon.

Faithfully,



(Enclosure)

/Letterhead of



STAT

January 18th.

Dear Eustace:

It is so sweet of you to renew the "Atlantic" subscription for me each year: I enjoy reading it and also enjoy getting a reminder of you each month, not that I need a reminder!

Last week one morning I was just settling down at the radio to a short-wave rebroadcast of John Foster Dulles' New York speech when the familiar pattern of Russian jamming blotted out everything but a word now and then. Can't something be done about that sort of thing? It happens all the time...there will be fifteen minutes of "Show Business" with every word crystal-clear, presumably because the Soviets have no objection to the world knowing whether or not Marilyn Monroe wears underwear...then when the 15-minute news period comes on, the old rat-tat-tat-whee starts up, lasting only until a sports broadcaster or other non-political subject is on the air. If you ever nowadays have access to Allen Dulles' ear, could I send on the suggestion that the American Missionaries broadcasting station at Quito, Ecuador, might stand investigation? This is on the air 24 hours a day, in many languages, and just recently they have built an even more powerful station than they previously had, with many of their hymn-singing routines coinciding as to time and wave-length with USA news or propaganda: where do they get the money for that powerful transmitter? I may be all wrong, but would like to be assured that I am.

We are coming to New York the middle of March for just a few days before going west, and I hope I can catch you on the phone if nothing more.

Sincerely,

/s/ 

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